

Men Are Truer Friends Than Women

By Juliet V. Strauss.

It is true, friendships are so seldom disinterested that it is hard for those who never had a real one to believe that they exist, but there is a genuine affection sometimes, a tie of natural affinity, that it is a pity to have broken.

The saddest thing in life is to have outgrown a love; the next is to have outgrown a friendship. We may bury our friends out of sight, and long years of grief will not cure the wound, but it is a loving pain, marred by no unkindness, no cruel recollection, but the old friendship that is gone never to return! The queer sound of the once familiar and beloved voice when it falls upon the stillness of our hearts is "like sweet bells jangled out of tune."

The man or woman who would be your friend if you hadn't a penny to your fortune is the one you want to cherish, whose abuse you should take cheerfully, and whom you should not snub for those who love you when you wear the cap and bells, who care little enough for you when you no longer amuse them.

Is Modern Life Too Strenuous?

By Andrew Wilson.

How much heavier mental and physical strain can the average man, compelled to battle for livelihood in large centers, endure without collapsing? Where is the limit of human endurance under the nerve-shattering and increasing stress of modern life? "I believe," a medico-sociological savant informs us, "that we are approaching a condition of life under which men and women cannot live long and keep their reason. I further believe that this condition will bring about the evolution of a markedly different type of man and woman that can live and thrive under the strain."

In some future time of stress, say, during some epidemic, panic, or the like, there is likely to be a wholesale breakdown in population. The mass of people survive, however. Man is an adaptable animal, and the quick, nervous, understated specimen of man now being bred is able to stand up under the life. Meantime, however, the giant mill is being fed with humanity from the outside, and every day sees the larger girth ground out, every day sees the machine speeding faster.

Dr. F. Peterson, a well-known specialist in nervous complaints, states that it is impossible for a man to pass through one day of life and not encounter more or less friction as it is for a bullet to travel through the

air and escape the same. The intensity or speed of existence marks the amount of friction. The amount of permanent loss to the man depends on the ability of his constitution to recuperate, and on whether or not the friction be resumed before the collapsed tissues of brain and body are completely rebuilt.

To Lessen Criminality.

By Cesare Lombroso.

From material submitted to me came the evidence that crimes in Australia are diminishing both in number and in gravity. How can this marked decrease of crime be explained, with all the statistics elsewhere being in contradiction? For even in Germany, one of the most advanced of European nations, one sees crime and delinquency steadily increasing, sees the number of renegade criminals nearly doubled.

The signal diminution in Australia may be explained on the ground of its social reforms, for even the proletarian there stands better economically than an official in Europe. Another reason lies in the scattering of the people in isolated outlying farms and the rule of pastoral life, which is little predisposed to crime, and, finally, in the continual, uninterrupted warfare that is waged against the corruption of the young.

Further than this, many judges and attorneys, who now feel themselves pledged to inflict some punishment for the crime, will find another way and transform the social revenge into a healing process which will be far more efficacious than punishment.

Arguing With Women.

By Wallace Rice.

Women have strange notions about the arguments of men. Few of the sterner sex have any good opinion of one of their fellows who has not convictions he is prepared to stand by with the greatest earnestness. Most of us have them ourselves, and we expect them from other men.

Women, not comprehending just the part that argument plays in masculine mental economy, have a corresponding form of discourse which may best be characterized as wrangling. They talk and they differ, but it is seldom done with a view to obtaining light from an opponent.

Therefore men find what they consider argument with womanhood not in the least profitable. It frequently settles down into an exasperating desire to have the last word without the least reference to anything that has gone before it, or remains a sort of vocal strength test. When this contingency arises the wise man departs, and if the matter is worth it, goes to his office and says what he has to say on paper.

A Mother's Question.

Soft waves of chestnut hair—gold in the sun.
Red mouth, whose curving lips dimpled with fun.
Skin fair and soft and smooth, cheeks tinged with rose.
Eyes in whose smiling depths happiness glows.
Never the cloud of tears shadowed their blue.
This was the mother's face my baby knew.

Hair white as driven snow, face seamed and drawn.
Pale lips with grief-lines marked, all laughter gone.
Eyes dull and lusterless, faded by tears.
Empty arms, aching heart, all these long years
Lord, if we meet again, by Thy dear grace,
How shall my baby know his mother's face?
—The Bohemian.

An Adventure on Dartmoor

"A promise made under compulsion," I observed in the course of argument, "carries no obligation."

"It depends," declared Billy Higginson. "I made one once and nothing on earth would have induced me to break it."

I caught his eye.
"A girl?" I queried.
He nodded.

"But it's quite a funny story," he remarked persuasively.

Billy Higginson loves telling people about his numerous girls.

"If you must—you must," I groaned, "but wait till I'm ready."

I always take the same precautions when I know I've got one of Billy's yarns to listen to.

My pipe glowed red before the first gray crust of ash formed over it.

"Right!" I said, putting my feet on the mantelpiece.

Billy started off at once.

"It was when I was down at Okehampton last year," he said, "it was horribly dull and she was awfully pretty."

"Please don't describe her," I begged, "I can quite imagine her."

"Hair as black as a raven," he went on ignoring my protest, "and eyes as blue as the sky."

I looked at the gray day outside, but made no comment. Billy was never a poet.

"So, of course, we became good pals. Her father had a small farm out by Belstone."

"How did you meet her?" I inquired maliciously.



"HOW DID YOU MEET HER?"

"You'd care for me—I thought we'd be just good friends."

"My heart's broke," she said simply. "Forgive me," she said, catching his dress as she passed me.

She tore it from my fingers.

"Can't you leave me alone now?" she cried, her eyes blazing.

"As you wish," I answered, longing for the scene to end.

I watched her figure to the corner of the room, and then the mist and the twilight hid her.

I lit a cigarette and started off myself, but every step I floundered more in the mire, and in the end I shot suddenly up to my shoulders in the bog.

I didn't dare struggle much, I was afraid of going in farther, but I lifted up my voice heartily enough, though how far I could be heard I don't know. It seemed miles to me, and it must have been several hours before I saw a light flashing in the distance. I called out frequently, and it gradually drew nearer me, and presently a lantern flashed in my eyes.

I heard a low laugh.

"I was told by Hetty some 'un were mired," he said, and then I realized it was Peter Collins, "but I didn't ax who an he."

"No, not like that," she blazed and stamped her foot so the sudden earth quaked, "not 'little woman,' not a 'light-o'-love.' D'you love me as my man?"

"It was a horribly awkward moment, and then I tried to change her mood."

"Hetty," I said, smiling, "you're a dear, good girl, but you've broken a promise."

"Me?" she queried.

"You said you'd show me the pool," I said, "come along."

My plan seemed to have succeeded, for she dropped her hands and turned towards the bog.

"You're best follow careful," she cried over her shoulder, "else belike you'll get mired."

I followed behind her till she stopped, and then she turned and spoke to me, her arms hanging by her side.

"Won't you answer—straight?" she asked.

"What, dear?" I answered, gazing over the moor.

"Her 'un bin playin' with me?" she said straight out.

"You're a very dear friend," I said, putting my hand on her arm.

"You an' me can never be friends," she answered, with hard eyes.

There was a pause.

"Oh, it's love—your love—I'm thirstin' for," she cried out suddenly. "Ban't I pretty enough for you?"

She threw off my hand and stood away before me, her hands stretched out to me.

"You are very pretty," I said, solemnly.

"But you don't love me?"

"No."

"I couldn't lie to her, but I longed to say 'Yes.'"

"You're playin' with me?" she said.

"No, not that," I cried, "upon my honor, never that, only I never thought

you'd care for me—I thought we'd be just good friends."

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PLAYS FENCIBLE WITH HUBBY.

Should Wife Let Him Win Just to Keep the Peace?

"Fencible is a peculiar game," observed the married woman. "When a woman wins it's because she is lucky, but when a man wins it's due to his good judgment and nerve in holding his cards for big mends. I play the game two or three nights a week with my husband for an opponent, and the way he frowns when things are not coming his way is enough to make one smile. But I do not dare smile."

"I do not even dare resent it when he says things about my dumb luck when I lay down kings for an \$80 meld or when he sneeringly suggests that I should be a speculator if I quietly spread out four aces on the table."

"If I win the first game he demands that I shuffle the cards decently during the next game, or if he does the shuffling he takes two minutes to do it and declares that the cards are going to be mixed all right this game."

"If on his own deal he gets a hand that doesn't look good he murmurs something about the luck being all on one side and looks at me as if I were a criminal if I held the first deal and pick-up the king or ace of trumps."

"Suddenly his demeanor changes and I know he is getting some good cards. Then he lays down the 150 meld and tells me what nerve he had in holding for it, as he had no trumps in the deal, and was half-way through the hand before he had anything. I smile and make the same meld on the next play. Then he becomes angry again and is vicious in his denunciation of my luck."

"There is a limit to my endurance. So I remark that he should have known by his own hand that the other cards were very likely out against him, and that had he led trumps it would have been all off with me. He has no answer to that, but he frowns dismally and picks up his next card with the air of a martyr. And so it goes."

"If he loses three games in succession he gets up from the table without a word, puts on his coat and goes out without saying where he is going or when he will return. From the way he slams the door after him I gather the impression that he is angry."

"Then I wonder if it would not be the wise course for me to deliberately lose the games and keep him good natured. But somehow I can't do it. I love to beat him."—New York Press.

train in Minneapolis on June 28, 1897, at the age of 14. He was a strong boy, without a word of English, but in a day or two he went to work as a chore boy at the home of ex-Governor Pillsbury.

His native name was unpronounceable, so he became Smith. Soon he was good enough to drive the coach. He went to school a little, and then entered Pillsbury's hardware store. Finally Smith went into the store business himself, with Pillsbury as his partner. It was at Herman, Minn., and they sold grain, lumber and farm implements. Every year the young man was gaining business wisdom, putting more money away, and becoming Americanized.

In a few years the country store was too small for his activities. He went back to Minneapolis, and the first of the C. A. Smith lumber mills started to cut logs in 1891. The business grew, and the mills with it, until they soon were the largest in the world. In 1900 Mr. Smith bought out the Pillsbury interests in the business. Since then the big company has been composed of but one man, C. A. Smith, who says he be-

lieves he owns more standing timber today than any other one man. Either Mr. Smith or James B. Walker of Minneapolis owns most. It is a question of which is entitled to the title of "largest" owner in the world.

When the vast woods of Minnesota and Wisconsin began to disappear Mr. Smith led the way to the wooded slopes of the Pacific, where he now owns more millions of standing trees than his mills can convert into lumber during his lifetime. And he is well aware of this fact. He admits it, and is buying more every week, almost every hour. He declares he will never sell a single acre of timber land. His aim is to secure enough standing timber so that his sons and their sons and grandsons may make planks and shingles from the family forests long after the rest of the North American continent has been denuded.

In 1878 Mr. Smith married Johanna Anderson, whose parents came from Wermeland, Sweden. They have five children.

Men have failed in business for every reason but lack of advice.

Discount your expectations at least eighty per cent.

Remarkable Life of a Little Known Minneapolis Millionaire.

Emigrant, coachman, multimillionaire! These are the three grades in the life of C. A. Smith, a Swede who lives in Minneapolis. Smith is only 54, and the next stage in his life will be given up to placing his descendants on a rock of fortune that will endure for centuries, perhaps.

The story of this sturdy, thrifty Swede is one of the many stories of fortune which the Northwest loves to tell. Smith tumbled off an emigrant

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PIOTING WINE-GROWERS IN THE STREETS OF NARBONNE.

The wine war in France has recently resulted in dangerous demonstrations. Not since the height of the Dreyfus scandal has such a sensational

scene been enacted in the Chamber of Deputies as was witnessed when Premier Clemenceau demanded a vote of confidence. The wildest rumors were

swept about, one being that mutiny had spread throughout the entire army and that it would be impossible to check the winegrowers' revolt. Following the description of the Seventeenth Regiment, half of the Eighty-first Regiment, sent against the mutineers, joined them.

The One Hundredth Regiment also mutinied. Fresh troops from the north of France were hurried into the disturbed district.

The authorities of Narbonne issued orders that specific routes should be followed by those attending the funerals of the riot victims. The routes were entirely isolated by troops in the hope of preventing dangerous demonstrations.

GOOD MANNERS' SECRET.

Two Theories of the Requirement. Unselfishness and Conventionality.

Most mothers hold, consciously or unconsciously, one of two theories about the acquirement of manners by their children.

One mother says: "Manners are only the outward sign of the inner nature. If my daughter has a kind heart and a well-trained mind she will behave in a gentle, charming fashion. I will teach her compassion, respect for age, unselfish zeal for helping with the world's work. Her manners will take care of themselves."

Another mother says: "My girls will never get on without conventional manners. They shall be taught from babyhood to emulate the speech and bearing of ladies. They shall be instructed in the proper behavior for every occasion. They shall walk and dance and write and speak with graceful perfection."

Neither method, says the Youth's Companion, produces altogether satisfactory results.

Unselfishness is truly the foundation of good manners, but not the superstructure. Many conventional restrictions have grown about social relations. Some can be explained by the demand of kindness and some can not. Could a child infer from his desire to help others that he should not eat with his knife? Many offenses against good taste interfere in some way with the rights of others, but many others do not.

Still no set of rules to produce a polished lady will achieve a result at for the strain of life. The members of the French boarding school may adorn the ballroom, but are too likely to fall at the breakfast table or in the crowded car. The woman of perfect manners must re-enforce her unselfishness by social rules, and conventionalities must be vitalized by the warm desire of others' pleasure. The best of life never "comes naturally," whether in manners or morals.

The secret of charming manners is the desire for them. When the mother wishes them for her daughter as much as she wishes the other goods of the world her daughter will have them.

A Lesson in Philanthropy.

A whole-hearted resident of Harlem the other evening received the jolt of his career as a parent. While reading his evening paper the doorbell rang, and a parcel from a big department store was announced. The cost was 30 cents, and he gave his little bright eyes, a girl of 6, a two-dollar bill with which to pay the boy.

Half an hour later the subject returned to him.

"Here, Mabel," he said, "Where's that money I gave you for the boy?"

"Why, papa," was little bright eyes' reply, "I did the same as you did yesterday with the newboy. I told him to keep the change."—New York Globe.

The only reason some men don't marry a second time is because they don't have the chance.

Eight years ago Norway began to put away a certain percentage of the profits coming to the State from liquor selling for an old-age pension fund. This now amounts to \$2,500,000.

The Dingley tariff has been in effect for ten years. In that time our "infant" industries have had all the protection they need, in many cases too much protection for the good of the people.—Chicago Journal.

Is that so? And how about the Journal's subscription and advertising patronage? Both have been the beneficiaries of the era of prosperity that exists in this country on account of the Dingley tariff. Does the Journal think it has got to a point where it can get along without prosperity? Has it a notion that American industries can go on paying the highest wages ever known and employing full quotas of workmen in competition with the cheap labor of Europe? If it does, it is laboring under a delusion. The removal of the protective principles of the tariff would instantly expose the industries of this country to the hordes of foreign goods made at starvation wages, and no matter how strong and prosperous an institution is, it cannot long withstand such a corroding influence on its business. Wages would have to be lowered, quality of articles cheapened and money withdrawn from investment in unprofitable concerns. Any one with common sense can figure out the ultimate result of such a condition. With all due respect to the Journal for a most excellent but misguided newspaper, the intelligent people of the country do not propose to do away with the protective tariff and let down the bars to panic and business stagnation.—Barrington Hawk-Eye.

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Crowded Avenue.

At the eastern approach of Grand Rapids new solid concrete bridge is the new passenger station of the Grand Trunk Railway System. No better site in the city could have been selected. It is centrally located near the corner of Canal and Bridge streets, only a few steps from the heart of the city and to the leading hotels and mercantile establishments. Four different street car lines pass directly by its door affording its passengers direct transfer to all other railroad stations, hotels, furniture exhibition buildings and other important places of business. Less than one block distant are three other street car lines, a total of seven lines distributing people in fourteen different parts of the city.

It is seldom that a site so centrally located can be approached by trains without more or less annoyance on account of many street crossings, noise and smoke, but in this instance, all these troubles have been overcome by the Grand Trunk System's large investments in one and one-half miles of concrete wall on the east front of the river on the top of which are located the tracks. This not only gives the city the benefit of a great improvement but affords passengers on this route a beautiful view of the Grand river rapids and many of the city's busy factories. The entire premises are attractive in appearance and are well in keeping with the many other improvements that are continually being made by merchants and factories in its immediate locality. All trains will enter the station at the rear, where suitable sheds will be placed for convenience and protection of the traveler.

The building was designed by Spier and Rohus, Architects, Detroit, Mich. and erected by C. Hoertz and Son, Grand Rapids, Mich. It is constructed of Maine granite, semi-glazed pressed brick, laid up in Flemish bond and trimmed with Bedford Lime-stone. The roof is constructed of steel, covered with green glazed Spanish tile. The first story floor is made of reinforced concrete finished off with mosaic floor-tiling. The main waiting room has a wainscot 13 feet high of seagliola marble finished off with friezes and cornices in white and gold. The ceiling is arched, divided into three panels by girth arches extending down to top of wainscot. A series of clerestory windows along river side of this room and also a large arched window in rear furnish good and effective light for every part. The decorations of this room are a light green and cream embellished by ornamental friezes and panels. The ticket office front consists of marble ornamental wrought iron and beveled plate glass. The north-east corner is provided with a news stand, built of quarter-sawn oak. The ladies' room is treated in white and gold, Mens' smoking room in dark red, both rooms have quarter-sawn oak wainscoting, and connected with these rooms are the toilets. All plumbing fixtures are of the best and most modern design. The building is heated by steam, with some indirect radiation for ventilation.

We celebrate the glorious 4th this year, but not at home. The M. C. R. R. run an excursion train from here to Grayling on the 4th to accommodate our citizens who wished to visit the celebration. Improvements are the order of the day in our village. The road running west of town is being widened and graded by our highway commissioner, and will make a beautiful drive way when completed.

The north end of Birch street has been graded by Mr. John Rasmussen and is a great improvement to that part of the village.

Rasmus Madsen believes in having the cage ready for the bird, and is erecting a beautiful residence on Maple street, opposite Dr. Knapp.

The school grounds have been neatly graded and the appearance much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Knapp of Lansing, are welcome visitors at the home of S. S. Ciarrett. It is a family reunion.

Erving McKenzie is on the sick list. Dr. Knapp says typhoid fever. A trained nurse from Saginaw is in attendance.

The north end of Maple street was graded last week and adds to the neat appearance of the village looking north.

Mrs. Lewis had the pleasure of entertaining her cousin Mrs. Blackney and Miss Carlie of Port Huron, last week. They were very much impressed with the appearance of our village.

Miss E. Bettsman of Big Rock, was a visitor at the home of her sister Mrs. Lewis over Sunday.

A two pound boy arrived at the home of our member Mr. Axel Becker, last Sunday morning. He is to be contented mother. And smile, and every body is happy.

UNCLE JOHN.

Additional Location.

The exercises of the graduating class of 1907 were conducted in a very pleasing manner this year. There being but one graduate it was given but one night.

The invocation given by Rev. Philmeier was very appropriate, after which the orchestra rendered one of its most pleasing strains, Lucy Anna.

Miss Vera Richardson was given the task of writing the History and Prophecy of our fair graduate which she did in an able and pleasing manner. This being followed by the orchestra.

Miss Elizabeth Salling, the graduate, then gave her essay on "Seek True Success" which was given with the skill in which we all know her capable.

Following this Miss Lalye Ohlson a song given only to a voice of her kind. Again the orchestra was heard, delighting the large crowd.

Miss Laura Felling then gave the Valedictory in the form of a poem this being something new, combined with her easy way of reciting was considered very good.

The orchestra played again and then Hon. C. T. Grawn of Mt. Pleasant gave an address that can not be heard every day. It was filled with good points that one should carry forward.

After the exercises were over the Juniors gave a short reception to the Seniors, serving ice cream and cake. As soon as refreshments were served the young people enjoyed themselves for a few hours dancing.

The opera house was very prettily decorated with the colors and potted plants. All together it was a success.

The State Fair.

We do not know of any action having been taken by the authorities in this county, for an exhibit at the State Fair. The results of the last two years exhibit have been so eminently satisfactory to our people and have resulted in so much good to the county that we are at a loss to account for the present non action. Crawford is now grouped with Otsego, Montmorency, Roscommon, Osceola, and Kalkaska counties for competition and there is no reason that we should not "take the cake" if not the whole bakery.

Wake up, and get a move on, make such appropriation as seems needful, and put the best county in northern Michigan in the front line.

Lovell's Locals.

C. F. Dickinson has 100 acres of fine looking oats.

T. E. Douglas is putting up a building in the grove 28x40 feet. Forbes and Everett are doing the work.

Dr. Underhill is stocking up a little with porkers, he received 40 last week.

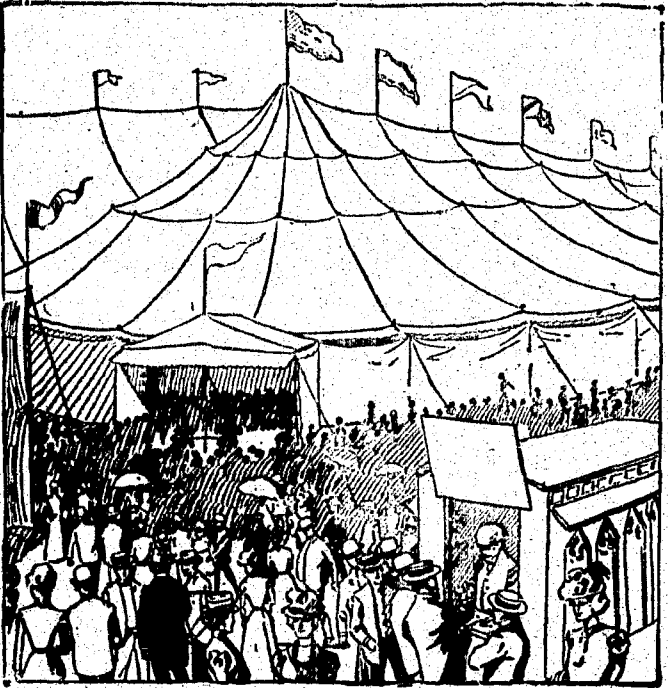
Miss Helen Johnson of Grayling was visiting in our village last Thursday.

J. V. Miller and wife were visiting old acquaintance at Lewiston, Wednesday.

Mrs. Elias W. Carrier died June 30th the funeral was held in school house at Lovell, Monday at 11 a. m. Rev. Coombs officiating. Interment at Grayling.

Coming!!!

J. D. CHUNN'S Greater UNCLE TOM'S CABIN



\$5,000.00 Challenge Band and Orchestra.
The only big one coming this way, traveling in their own private cars. Will exhibit under a water proof tent, seating 2,500 people. Rain or Shine. POPULAR PRICES!

At Grayling, Friday, July 12.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Special excursion fares.

Jamestown Exposition, Norfolk, Va., and return. Various excursion fares with various limits. Going dates daily until November 30, 1907.

Los Angeles or San Francisco, Cal. Approximately one one-way fare for round trip. Going dates June 2 to July 4, 1907.

Spokane, Wash., Approximately one one-way fare for round trip. Going dates June 19 to July 6, 1907.

Seattle, Wash., Approximately one one-way fare for round trip. Going dates June 19 to July 12, 1907.

Lake Huron Resorts, Goderich, Kincardine, Port Elgin. Southampton on exceptionally low round trip fares. Going date June 27, 1907.

Saratoga Springs, N. Y. One one-way fare, plus \$2.00 for round trip based on fares in effect January 1, 1907. Also variable route tickets at somewhat higher fares. Going dates July 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7, 1907.

Philadelphia, Pa. One one-way fare plus \$2.00 for round trip based on fares in effect January 1, 1907. Going dates July 12, 13, 14, 15, and 16, 1907.

Niagara Falls, N. Y. Exceptionally low round trip fares. Going dates July 18 or July 23, 1907.

Boston. One one-way fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip based on fares in effect January 1, 1907. Going dates July 25, 26, 27, and 28, 1907.

Atlantic City, N. J. Exceptionally low round trip fares. Going date August 15, 1907.

Muskoka Wharf, (Highlands of Ontario) Penetang, Temagami and New Liskeard. Exceptionally low round trip fares. Going date August 22, 1907.

Saratoga Springs, N. Y. One one-way fare for round trip based on fares in effect January 1, 1907. Also variable route tickets at somewhat higher fares. Going dates September 9, 7, and 8, 1907.

The extra fare from your station can be obtained by inquiring of your home agent or by addressing the undersigned.

GEO. W. VAUX, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket Agent, 135 Adams Street, Chicago.

Farmers Take Notice.

Feldhauser Bros. will be equipped with a new clover huller to hull clover this fall.

The Charming Woman

is not necessarily one of perfect form and features. Many a plain woman who could never serve as an artist's model, possesses those rare qualities that all the world admires: neatness, clear eyes, clean smooth skin and that sprightliness of step and action that accompany good health. A physically weak woman is never attractive, not even to herself. Electric Bitters restores weak women, gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, beautiful complexion. Guaranteed at L. Fournier Druggist 50c.

Headache Sufferers

Do you want relief—in just a few moments and no bad after-effects.

If so, you have only to take, Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

If subject to headache, have them with you always. No harm can come from their use, if taken as directed, as they contain no opium, chloral, morphine, cocaine, chloroform, heroin, alpha and beta eucaine, cannabis indica or chloral hydrate, or their derivatives.

Ask your druggist about them.

It gives no great pleasure to be able to refer to the Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills as the best remedy we have ever had in our house for the prevention and cure of headache. My wife who has been a constant sufferer for years with the above complaint, joins me in recommending Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, hoping they may fall into the hands of all who suffer.

J. I. BUSH, Watervliet, N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

A Memorable Day.

One of the days we remember with pleasure, as well as with profit to our health, is one on which we became acquainted with Dr. King's New Life Pills, the painless purifiers that cure headache and biliousness, and keep the bowels right. 25c. at L. Fournier Drug Store.

Detroit Live Stock Market.

Prime steers and heifers, \$4.50-5.25. Handy butchers cattle, \$4.00-4.60. Common, \$2.75-3.90. Canners' cows, \$1.25-2.25. Stockers and feeders, \$2.75-4.25. Milch cows, \$2.50-4.50. Calves, \$4.00-6.50. Prime lambs, \$6.25-6.50. Mixed lambs, \$5.00-6.00. Culls, \$2.50-3.50. Prime medium hogs, \$6.00-6.05. Yorkers, \$5.95-6.00. Pigs, \$5.95-6.00. Roughs, \$5.00-5.50. Stags 1/2 off. Cripples, \$1 per cwt. off.

A Happy Day

Is Amos F. King, of Port Byron, N. Y., (85 years of age); since a sore on his leg, which had troubled him the greater part of his life, has been entirely healed by Bucklen's Arnica Salve; the world's great healer of Sores, Burns, Cuts, Wounds and Piles. Guaranteed by L. Fournier Druggist, Price 25c.

PITTSBURGH PERFECT FENCES

Electrically Welded
Made exclusively by the
PITTSBURGH STEEL CO.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

are enjoying phenomenal success, and are conceded to be far superior to any other fencing on the market. Thousands of pleased fence users will testify that the "Pittsburgh Perfect" Electrically Welded Fence.

Will stand ordinary as well as hard usage.

Will not sag in Summer's heat nor break in the cold of Winter.

Is made of the best material for fencing purposes.

Has stays that will not slip, nor can they be moved out of place.

Will conform to the most uneven ground and can be erected over hills and through valleys as well as on level ground.

Has no slack wires to spoil the appearance as well as the efficiency of the fence.

Does not require an expert to erect. Is low in price.

Is now made with stay wires as large as the line wires.

A trade winner and a great seller is the "Pittsburgh Perfect" Poultry and Garden Fence, as it has solved the problem of fencing Poultry, Horses, Hogs and Cattle with one style of fence.

For prices and particulars please call at our store.

Salling, Hanson Co.

Tonsorial Parlors.
B. L. Mativier, Prop.
Located opposite the Bank, Grayling, Mich.
Every thing neat and sanitary. Agent for Witter's Laundry Saginaw, Mich.

EXCURSION FARES

JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION Very low fares to Norfolk, Va., for the Jamestown Exposition in effect until Nov. 30th. Choice of various routes going and returning. Liberal limits and stop-over privileges.

NEW ENGLAND OLD-HOME WEEK
BOSTON, July 29 to Aug. 4 1907
Tickets on sale July 25th to 28th inclusive. Liberal limits and stop-overs. A splendid opportunity to visit "The Hub of the Universe," with its historic buildings and environs.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., JULY 18-20, 1907
Annual convention of the B. P. O. E. Tickets on sale July 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th. Liberal limits and stop-overs. Fares not confined to Elks only, but are open to everybody wishing to visit the "Quaker City."

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., JULY 6-13, 1907
The Triennial Conclave of Knights Templar will be held at Saratoga Springs. Tickets on sale July 3d to 7th, inclusive. Fares open to all.

WINONA ASSEMBLY WINONA LAKE INDIANA
Tickets now on sale.

LAKE ORION BIBLE CONFERENCE
ORION, MICH., JULY 18th to 28th inclusive
Tickets on sale July 18th to 22d, good returning until July 29th.

EPWORTH LEAGUE CONVENTION
LUDINGTON, MICH.
Tickets on sale July 18th, 19th, 23d, 25th, and 27th, good returning until August 27th.

Sunday Excursions
Every Sunday until October 27th, between certain points within radius 150 miles west of Detroit River where the round trip can be made on Sunday.

CHANGE OF TIME, JUNE 16, '07
Apply to Agents for details
For particulars consult any ticket agent of the

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route"

Eschees from the Past.
Montana had offered the conquering Cortes a room full of gold and silver if he would go away and leave him in peaceful possession of his kingdom.
"Don't try any of your Monty games on me, old man," laughed Cortes. "I'll have to ask you for more mountains than that!"
As this was the next best thing to offering him a job as police inspector, the hapless monarch forbore to urge him any farther, and fled shortly afterwards substantially as narrated in the above histories.

1878. 1907. The Pioneer Store

With you for over a quarter of a Century.

FIRST CLASS GOODS!
RIGHT PRICES!

Always Our Motto.

We are headquarters for
Groceries & Provisions,
DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS,
SHOES, HARDWARE,
FLOUR, FEED,
LOGS, LUMBER, SHINGLES,
BUILDING MATERIAL OF EVERY KIND.
Farm Produce
BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

Salling, Hanson Co.

If you Want a New Suit

It will pay you to come to our store to buy it!

We can save you at least 40 per cent on every dollar you invest in a suit of Cloth at our store. Come now, while our stock is complete. Suits at all prices, from \$5.00 to \$20.00.

Ladies', Men's and Misses Shoes in Patents, Tan and Black, all the latest styles.

We have 200 Ladies' Skirts which we sell at greatly reduced prices between now and July 4th.

Ladies' White Lawn Waists, all styles, 50c to \$2.00.

We will sell all our summer lawns at very low prices.

Ladies' Silk Shirt Waists, all new and very nobby, \$2.00 to \$5.00.

Give us a chance, we undersell all our competitors.

A. KRAUS & SON.

Happy Colors
You know that there are colors which signify sadness, others which indicate happiness—but do you ever stop to think how often people are made sad or glad because of the colors?
You know that children and flowers thrive best in the sunshine. Why not have more sunshine in your own home, then—why not let us show you how to get it in the walls by using
Alabastine
The Sanitary Wall Coating
By having your walls decorated with Alabastine you will make them more artistic, more durable, more sanitary, and will make your home a more cheerful place to live in. Let us show you how easy and economical Alabastine is, and how the different tints and standard designs can be combined to produce "exactly the effect you want."
We will prove to you that Alabastine is the most sanitary wall coating. If you will give us an opportunity,
SALLING, HANSON CO.

Job Printing
Promptly and neatly done,
At this office.

Local and Neighbored News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and can not be considered later.

Uncle Tom's Cabin, July 12.

Good values in tags at Sorenson's.

Have you seen Hathaway's new line of rings?

Fred Michelson is home from the University for the summer vacation.

Buy Fourth of July goods at Sorenson's.

See Uncle Tom's Cabin, a play that never gets old, Friday July 12.

Dressed chickens every Saturday, at the South Side Market.

Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

Highest market price paid for hides BRADLEY & SPRAGUE.

New stock of Japanese paper-lanterns at Sorenson's.

Base Ball Goods at Fournier's.

Look up our subscription offers, and arrange for your next years reading at once.

Red, white and blue tassel festooning for the Fourth at Sorenson's.

For sewing machines, the best in the market, and at the lowest price, call at the AVALANCHE office.

Mrs. H. R. Nelson was called to Wisconsin, Monday, by the sudden death of her father.

Mrs. H. Petersen went to Manistee on the early morning train Monday, to visit her daughter.

J. S. Harrington and wife returned last week from a two weeks visit with old friends, at Midland.

Those fountain pens just in at Hathaway's. They are winners from \$1.00 to \$3.00.

Bay Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

Mrs. Rolla Brink is enjoying a two weeks visit at her old home in Bay Port.

If you want to dine well on the Fourth, get your dinner and supper at the New Russell.

H. A. Bauman came home the last of the week from Menominee, for a visit with the family, till after the 4th.

WANTED—Female help at the Devine Hotel, Roscommon, Mich. Address, D. M. TIPPIE. July 4-2w

Leave your order for dressed chickens for your Sunday dinner, at the South Side Market.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Axel Becker, of Johannesburg, Sunday, June 30, a son. Ten pounds.

Fishing Tackle, fresh and new at Fournier's.

Sheriff Amidon and wife are, enjoying a visit from his mother, Mrs. A. J. Amidon, of New Lathrop, and Mr. M. P. Rourke and wife, of Owosso.

To our advance paid subscribers we will send the New York Tribune Farmer for 50 cents. Regular price \$1.00 and worth five to any progressive farmer.

Miss L. E. Frantz of Gaylord has a pleasant home for sale in that village. For descriptions and terms write her as above.

Mr. George A. Miller and Miss Clara O'Neil, of Fredric, were united in marriage at the office of Justice Neiderer, Tuesday, July 2nd.

Base Ball Goods for Men and Boys at Fournier's.

For Sale—A span of bay ponies, well matched, good drivers and good workers. Will take a good work horse, weighing about 1200, in exchange. Enquire at this office.

John Cowell, who has been a resident here for nearly 30 years will start for California next Monday to live with his son, John.

Miss Mary Pihl of Hawaii, is expected here today from Charlievoix, for another visit with her friend, Miss Alexander.

Master Nelson Hartwick of Jackson is visiting in the village, having come especially to care for grandpa Michelson during the celebration.

Try a sack of "Light House" flour. None better for as good. S. H. Co.

Our people are alive for today. The streets are decorated for the big crowd expected, which can only be kept away by bad weather and Conger has promised it shall be fine.

Fred Harvies arrived home from Chicago, last Saturday for a week of visiting and fishing. He is looking fine and fat and welcome as ever.

Amble McKay and wife were in town last week, called by the death of Fred McKay, their brother-in-law. We are glad to know of Amble's business success and hope it may continue.

For best bread use "Light House" flour. Money refunded if not satisfied. S. H. Co.

These burglar windows of Hathaway's every Saturday, are worth your inspection.

The editorial household was made glad by the presence of Mrs. H. E. Barlow and Miss Barlow, of Chicago. Neices of ye editor.

J. D. Chunn's Greater Uncle Tom's Cabin will be in Grayling, Friday, July 12, under a water proof tent accommodating 2500 people.

Prof. Bradley had the misfortune of perforating one of his feet with a rusty nail, at the camp on the Maunates, where he was fishing with R. W. Brink last week.

The Ladies Union of the Presbyterian church will meet Friday July 5th, at 2 o'clock with Mrs. Roblin. Members please attend, business of importance.

"Light House" flour, the best in the market. Come and get a sack. S. H. Co.

The teachers and pupils of our school last week presented H. Trumley a beautiful masonic pin and watch chain, to show their appreciation of his faithful and obliging service as janitor.

E. B. Thayer a former resident here who for several years has been in mercantile business at Absarokee, Montana, has changed his work to Real estate and live stock, insurance, and money loaning. We are glad to hear of his success.

The Bay City Tribune states that the Michigan Central having acquired the Ward road, will build a spur from a point near Deward to Grayling. The branch will pass through a large block of timber owned by Salling Hanson company.

U. J. Shirts was driving through the old ford, down the river, a few days ago, when he suddenly observed that the bottom had fallen out of one side, as the surrey tipped over, and he was lying across a log in the water, with his 200 pound companion sliding over him. He walks with two canes now.

Mr. Tierney of Roscommon was in town last Saturday looking after the interests of the State Fair. He is greatly surprised at the inactivity of our people, after our past success, and hopes to the subject will be given prompt attention, after the Fourth. The premium lists are out, and time is short, but Crawford county should be represented, as it can, by one of the finest exhibits in the state.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" never grows old. There runs through it a vein of pathos peculiarly touching and sweet. It speaks the universal language of the heart. It reflects like a prism the innermost phases of the human emotion. It is more than a play. It is a moral classic. It argues for two of the greatest themes that can enthuse the mind: human liberty and the immortality of the soul. Notwithstanding its frequent production, it is seldom that one sees the play as it is now presented by J. D. Chunn's colossal spectacular company. It is like meeting an old friend after many years. The management doubtless believes in the maxim, "What's worth doing is worth doing well." They have brought together in this production all the requisites that go to make up a first-class entertainment. J. D. Chunn's Greater Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. will exhibit at Grayling, Friday, July 12.

It is a strange fact that there are always some smart Alecks who, no matter where they are or where they go, they always try to make it unpleasant for others. If they are on the road you must poke meekly along and take their dust or run horses with them. If they are on the street you must listen to their filthy remarks, if at church or at a place of amusement, then you must put up with the annoyance of their brilliant thoughts delivered in a stage whisper. In society their wit and puns must be endured. We imagine that our readers have all met this genio and with us all say they are about as great nuisances as the Creator ever clothed in flesh and endowed with the spark called life.

Last week Wednesday evening a goodly number of the Presbyterian church and congregation met at the church parlors, giving a farewell reception to Rev. L. Pillemer and his wife, who have been with us for the past two years. They have won and will retain the respect and love of our people, who all wish them all of success in their future home, wherever it may be. Light refreshments were served and a substantial token presented to them for a reminder of their stay here.

To the Memory of Mrs. Silas Carrier.

The sweet mother has flown from the nest.

She has left a vacant chair, She has gone to a sweet, sweet rest, But left sadness in the air.

The husband is broken hearted, The children are forlorn, Because the loved one has departed, Their hearts are sad and torn.

But on the resurrection morn, How full of joy the meeting will be, When joyfully the cross they have borne.

And their souls from cares are free, When father, mother, daughters, sons, Are joined in angel band, When God will say—well done, Thou faithful of the land.

Dear departed woe not for the loved one, She has only gone before, Her work was done, and well done, She is waiting for you on yon shore, O. O. Bragg.

Proceedings of the Common Council.

[OFFICIAL.]

Grayling, July 1, 1907.

Regular meeting of the Common Council convened at the Court House.

J. F. Hum, President in the chair.

Present: Trustees Coasine, Petersen, Kraus and Fournier.

Absent: Trustees Amidon, and Clark.

Meeting called to order by the President.

Minutes of the preceding meeting read and approved.

Moved and supported, that the report of the Finance Committee be accepted and orders drawn for the several amounts. Motion carried.

REPORT.

To the Hon. President and members of Common Council of the village of Grayling.

GENTLEMEN:—Your Committee on Claims and Accounts, would recommend, that the following bills be allowed, as follows:

NAME.	CLM'D	ALLWD
1. A. Kraus, supplies	\$ 1.08	\$ 1.08
2. C. Howland, c/wik	41.76	41.76
3. " "	39.60	39.60
4. " "	10.80	10.80
5. " "	10.98	10.98
6. " "	11.16	11.16
7. " "	10.98	10.98
8. " "	10.98	10.98
9. " "	10.98	10.98
10. " "	10.98	10.98
11. Joe Biglow, labor	10.30	10.30
12. Peter Jensen	3.95	3.95
13. W. Erhardt	1.00	1.00
14. N. P. Olson, use w.	1.75	1.75
15. Hans Holta, labor	5.00	5.00
16. H. B. Craig, team w	14.00	14.00
17. E. Walnright, labor	14.85	14.85
18. Geo. Biggs	7.43	7.43
19. Julia Nelson	10.00	10.00
20. T. Voulvat	1.00	1.00
21. C. P. Robinson	22.75	22.75
22. F. Narren, salary	40.00	40.00

[Signed] R. D. CONNINE, H. PETERSEN, A. KRAUS, Committee.

Moved and supported, that the petition of J. F. Hum, et al., relative to a sewer be referred to the committee on sewers. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, that the council adjourn. Motion prevailed.

H. P. OLSON, Village Clerk.

Excursion Fares

==To==

Jamestown Exposition Every day until Nov 30. Choice of various routes going and returning.

Boston NEW ENGLAND OLD HOME WEEK Tickets on sale July 25 to 28 last.

Philadelphia Tickets on sale July 12 to 16 last.

Saratoga Springs Tickets on sale July 5 to 7 last.

Seashore Excursion July 25th. To Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, Angiesae, Wildwood, Holly Beach, N. J. and Rehoboth, Del.

Winona Lake, Ind. WINONA ASSEMBLY.

Orion, Mich. Tickets on Sale July 18th to 22d, good returning until July 29th.

Ludington, Mich. Tickets on sale July 18th, 19th, 23d, 25th and 27th, good returning until August 27th.

Bay View, Mich. Tickets on sale July 8 and 9, returning until 25, 1907.

SAN FRANCISCO, Everett and PORTLAND, Bellingham, Wash. SEATTLE, New Westminster, TACOMA, Vancouver & Victoria, B. C. Tickets on sale until July 12. Final return limit Sept. 15, 1907.

Sunday Excursions. Every Sunday until October 27th, between certain points within radius 150 miles west of Detroit River, where the round trip can be made on Sunday.

For particulars consult any ticket agent of the

MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

THE REASON WHY

Glit edge creamery butter is superior to all other butter is because the cream is furnished by practical up-to-date farmers using hand separators. Years of experimenting all over the world has proved that there is no way of removing the impurities from milk or cream except by running the milk through a separator.

When anyone tells you that butter made from the old fashioned gravity raised cream is just as good, don't let them impose on you. If your grocer can not supply you, insist on him doing so or call at the factory. Use glit edge creamery butter for purity and quality.

Mfg. by H. R. NELSON, GRAYLING, MICH.

Long Live the King!

is the popular cry throughout Europe—countries: while in America, the cry of the present day is "Long live Dr. King's New Discovery, King of Throat and Lung Remedies!" of which Mrs. Julia Ryder Paine, Truro, Mass., says: "It never fails to give immediate relief and to quickly cure a cough or cold." Mrs. Paine's opinion is shared by a majority of the inhabitants of this country. New Discovery cures week long and sore throats after all other remedies have failed; and for coughs and colds it's the proven remedy. Guaranteed by L. Fournier Drug Store. 50c and \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

Goods for the FOURTH OF JULY

Everything new this Year.

A complete line of standard goods.

Fire Crackers, Roman Candles, Rockets etc., also something very attractive in new novelties.

Give us a Call

Sorenson's Cigar Store.

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER

Takes the place of soap Soap Powders and Scouring Bricks.

Cleans, Scrubs, Scoures, and Polishes

Cleans glass, wood, brass, copper, painted wall etc

SOLD FOR 10c.

CONNINE & CO.

The Boom Continues!

Lots sold on monthly payments.

Brink's Addition on the South side had more dwelling houses built on it in the past two years than any other two additions in the village of Grayling.

Don't Pay Rent! Get Yourself a Home!

TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASER.

W. F. BRINK.

Defects of Vision

although slight, may cause great annoyance, and it usually appears in the form of a dull headache or aching eyes. Now if you are suffering from strained vision, our scientific test of the eyes will reveal the cause, and a pair of our specially ground lenses will give relief. Do not make the mistake of waiting too long; find out the condition of your eyes today.

C. J. HATHAWAY,

Graduate Optician, Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Card of Thanks.

Our appreciation of the kindness of our friends, for the many acts and words of sympathy during the long illness of our husband, son and brother, Fred Hoelsi Jr., and especially at the final obsequies is hereby acknowledged, with the hope that such as our grief may be spared to them and that they may ever find in time of need such friends as ours.

MRS. VALERIA HOELSI, FRED HOELSI and family, WM. WOODFILL and family

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. The Probate Court for the County of Crawford

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the village of Grayling in said county, on the first day of July, A. D. 1907.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Mary Barton, deceased.

William C. Johnson, executor of said estate having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered, that the fifth day of August A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

[A true copy.] WELLINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate.

NOTICE.

The New Russell House will serve meals for 25 cents, July 4, 1907. Dinner and supper.

DAN WALDRON, Manager.

Effort to Exterminate Sharks. The Bengal government pays a reward for sharks caught in the Ganges. This varies from 25 cents for small sharks to \$1.50 for those six feet long.

Hurrah for the 4th!

We are all prepared to receive and give you a good time. We can save you money if you trade with us, and still have lots of money to celebrate with.

Whether it is Ladies', Men's or Children's Clothes we have a full line to satisfy everybody in ready-to-wear garments. We just received a duplicate order of Ladies' Shirt Waists.

We want everyone to make their headquarters with us.

Everyone should come and witness the biggest celebration ever held in Crawford County.

Shoes, Clothing, Dry Goods, Hats, Trunks, Suit Cases, Skirts, Waists etc.

Grayling Mercantile Co.,

Drugs. Patent Medicines.

Central Drug Store

"Fishing Tackles

Thats fit for

FISHING"

We have the best of everything that the Fishermen need.

Bring us your Family Receipts. Prescription Work a Specialty.

J. A. MORRISON, Manager.

Candy. Cigar

Fire Insurance

Cheap Freight Rates to all Western Points.

ROLLA W. BRINK, Agent

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Lenox Chocolates

We have just added a full line of Lenox High Grade Chocolates, to our stock of candies.

Every package is guaranteed to conform with the requirements of the pure food law. TRY THEM.

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE,

LUCIEN FOURNIER, Proprietor.

The Avalanche

O. FALMER, Publisher.
CHICAGO, ILL. MICHAEL

FINDS ROTTEN TIES.

KANSAS RAILROAD COMMISSIONER MAKES INSPECTION.

Commissioner Walks Over Stretches of Missouri Pacific Tracks and Announces Discoveries—Northern Negroes Not Wanted as Teachers.

Railroad Commissioner Charles A. Ryker of Atchison, Kan., and a representative of the press walked over the Missouri Pacific tracks between Hutchinson and Yaggy, the first station west of there. In one mile, between mile posts Nos. 48 and 49, 507 rotten, broken and weakened ties were found in the track. In one rail length there were nine bad ties out of seventeen, and hundreds of spikes could be pulled out on a mile of track. Commissioner Ryker walked over some of the Missouri Pacific tracks near Anthony on the Kiowa division and found conditions worse than on the Hutchinson division—two or three ties out of five being bad. Ryker says the roadbeds of both this and the Kiowa divisions are very unsafe for heavy tonnage or for rapid movement of trains.

BASE BALL STANDINGS.

Games Won and Lost by Clubs in Principal Leagues.

NATIONAL LEAGUE					
	W.	L.		W.	L.
Chicago	47	16	Cincinnati	20	35
New York	36	21	Boston	20	32
Pittsburg	34	23	Brooklyn	23	38
Philadelphia	33	26	St. Louis	10	51

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Chicago . . .	40	21	New York . . .	27	30
Cleveland . .	39	24	St. Louis . . .	27	37
Phil'delphia	35	20	Boston	22	30
Detroit . . .	32	26	Washington .	18	37

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Toledo	40	20	Louisville . . .	30	35
Columbus . .	40	24	Milwaukee . .	30	38
Minneapolis	30	27	St. Paul . . .	28	38
Kansas City	30	35	Indianapolis	20	43

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Des Moines...38	24 Sioux City...26	36
Omaha38	28 Denver25	37
Lincoln33	31 Pueblo25	40

NORTHERN NEGROES BARRED.

Nashville Teachers Declare "No-Negro" Union Them for Work.

A tacit condition has been reached by the Nashville, Tenn., board of education that only negroes born, bred and educated in the South need apply for election as teachers in the colored public schools of the city. This action was taken because negroes from the North have "notions" and "are not familiar with southern traditions and sentiment." Manual training is to be introduced in the negro schools, and among the applicants for the position of supervisor were graduates of Harvard and other eastern universities. One other applicant, a big southern-bred negro, was given the position.

Shaken by Earthquakes.

Earth tremblings that shook houses perceptibly were felt at intervals in Portsmouth, N. H., Saturday. Windows shook and rattled and bricks came clattered from the shelves. Sometimes half an hour would elapse between the vibrations but before sundown 100 shocks had been felt.

Americans in Fatal Clash.

During a clash with the police of Holguin, in the province of Santiago, Cuba, resulting from the alleged refusal of four American soldiers of the Eleventh Infantry to pay for drinks, Corporal P. I. Green was shot and mortally wounded and his companions were placed under arrest.

Alabama Fire Causes Big Loss.

Fire which broke out at 1 a. m. destroyed the Calhoun building at First and Nineteenth streets, Birmingham, Ala., entailing a loss of \$300,000. It was a five-story office building and all space was occupied, the loss will at least many persons. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Country's Most Prosperous Year.

The fiscal year just closed has been the most prosperous of all in the nation's history. Uncle Sam's income was \$470,000,000.

New Laws in Effect.

The new immigration laws which went into effect July 1 are expected to put several million dollars annually into the United States treasury.

Hone to Dominate World.

Optimistic trust builders in England have formed a steel combine of companies capitalized at \$150,000,000, with which they hope to dominate the world.

\$15,000,000 Coffee Loan for Brazil.

The Brazilian chamber has approved the guarantee of the Sao Paulo coffee loan of \$15,000,000.

Unwarranted Law Upheld.

A jury at Houston, Va., acquitted former Judge Loving of the charge of murdering a man accused by his daughter.

Wife Mysteriously Executed.

James Cornelius, the Canton wife murderer, who was reprieved three times by Gov. Harris, was electrocuted in the gas chamber at the penitentiary in Columbus, O. He killed his wife Sept. 17, 1904, by crushing her skull with a window weight. She had sued for divorce.

James Duke to Wed Again?

It is reported that James B. Duke, president of the tobacco trust, who recently was divorced, is to marry Mrs. James, a beautiful southern widow, in Europe next month.

Shot in Lodge Room Fight.

In a lodge room, surrounded by brethren of the order, at 1311 E. 1st St., J. B. Howard was shot and instantly killed by E. A. Reiter, who in turn was dangerously wounded by his antagonist. Reiter was arrested.

Five Impetuous Tunnel Workers.

Five in several frame buildings at the mouth of the Pennsylvania railroad tunnel at the foot of East Thirty-third street, New York, imperiled the lives of scores of men at work underground. All the "mad dogs" escaped except six, who were overcome by smoke.

LAW IMPERILS CROPS.

Supreme Court of Indiana has reversed the decision in the "Sopher case" in which Judge Ives Christian of Noblesville held that all the liquor laws of Indiana were unconstitutional and that a saloon was a nuisance per se. Judge Jordan in reversing the decision held that the position of the State was wholly indefensible. He went back to the common law and showed that as early as 1535 the English parliament had undertaken to license and control the liquor traffic. Coming down to Indiana he showed that as early as 1807 a territorial law was passed for the licensing of taverns and dram-shops, and that this practice was continued under the first State constitution and also under the second. "While the overthrow of the statute of 1875," the decision continues, "and the laws supplemental thereto, such as the Nicholson law, the Moore law, etc., on the peculiar and untenable doctrine advanced by counsel for the State would no doubt be very gratifying to the latter and to those who concur in their peculiar views, nevertheless, it is manifest that such a result would not conduce to the interest or furtherance of the cause of temperance, for, as affirmed in *Haupt v. Haupt*, it would operate to restore all persons to their unrestricted rights under the common law to retail intoxicating liquors and all who desire to engage in the traffic could do so without regard to their fitness, or in other words, absolutely unrestricted. While all citizens of this State have a perfect right to cry out or declare upon the hustings or before the Legislature or other assembled bodies that the liquor traffic cannot be regulated without committing sin, and while their arguments might be sufficiently potent to persuade or induce the Legislature absolutely to prohibit the traffic, they could be of no avail before a court which can neither make nor unmake laws."

KANSAS PROTESTS TO INTER-STATE COMMISSION.

Railroads Do Not Now Make Favorable Rates for Importation of Harvest Manda—Woman Slashes Sister-in-Law Fatally with Knife.

T. B. Gerow, director of the free employment bureau of Kansas, has sent a letter to E. E. Clark, a member of the Interstate Commerce commission, protesting against the manner in which he asserts the Hepburn law interfered with the sending of harvest hands into Kansas. "If we have been able to send five men in a party at a low rate," wrote Mr. Gerow, "now we must have a party of fifteen. Further than that, pay agents are sending them from stations to places where they are not wanted. Farmers are telegraphing me about the trouble in getting men. We cannot afford to have our wheat crop destroyed in this manner. I wish to make my protest now."

RUIN IN TORNADO'S WAKE.

Three Men Killed in Indian Territory—Oil Wells Are Wrecked.

A tornado with a path sixty miles long, followed by a cloudburst, swept through the heart of the northern Indian territory oil fields at 8 o'clock Wednesday morning, leaving death, ruin, floods and fire to mark its course. Three men were killed at Sapulpa, Frank Roper being among the victims, the other two bodies having not been identified. Water rushed down the streets of Sapulpa a foot deep, sweeping small buildings from their foundations and almost drowning several people. The general loss in the oil fields will be enormous. It is thought \$500,000 would be a very conservative estimate. One hundred and fifty derricks are reported down in the Glenn pool, and it is said all the oil derricks in the Osage nation have been swept away. Fifty-four derricks are reported down at Turkey, I. T. At Mize, I. T., houses were overturned and brick buildings demolished. More than a mile of the oil field flooding the land. The combination of oil and gas well at Sapulpa was struck by lightning and the fire cannot be brought under control.

TENEMENT FALLS; SEVEN DEAD.

Old Building in New York Shaken Down by Subway Trains.

Seven persons, six of them members of one Italian family, the Torchinos, were killed in the collapse of a ramshackle tenement in the downtown Italian quarter in New York. Three other members of the same family, including the father and mother, are in a hospital, painfully injured, but will recover. Como Bellucci, a lodger, was the seventh person killed. There were some exciting scenes immediately following the accident, one of which was the rescue of an old man from a two-foot ledge, forty feet from the ground, this portion of the fallen building having adhered to the adjoining structure long enough to permit the firemen to get to the scene, raise a ladder and take the man, Jacob Reiger, safely to the ground. Then it also fell into the ruins. The collapsed building was a four-story affair, built over fifty years ago, and was on Walker and Lafayette streets. It belonged to the Morse Taylor estate and for some days has been in a dangerous condition because of excavations for a new building on the adjoining premises. It had been shored up, but constant shaking by subway trains a block away was too much for it in its weakened condition, and it fell in.

AROUSED AT KING OF PORTUGAL.

People Ready to Establish Republic Unless Carlos Recedes.

A correspondent says in a letter mailed from Lisbon a few days ago that King Carlos' throne is in imminent danger of being swept away by the rush of a great democratic wave, swollen suddenly to dangerous proportions by the act of despotism which he permitted on May 1. The people do not forget, the correspondent says, that last year the king condemned Premier Ribeiro's attempt to dissolve the Cortes and they contrast this attitude toward a conservative premier with the cowardly illegitimacy he has given to Premier Franco. The general feeling of the country is one of advanced liberalism and a repetition of autocratic bungling can only have one result to-day in Portugal, the writer says, namely, the deposition of the king and the establishment of a republic.

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Block of Pine Beach Section Adjoining Exposition Swept by Flames.

One whole block of the Pine beach section, immediately adjoining the Jamestown exposition grounds at Norfolk, Va., was swept by fire early Wednesday, the area burned being between the exposition grounds on the west, extending to the Pine Beach hotel, and from the car track running from the exposition grounds west to the original Pine Beach pier to the water on the north. The big Arcade hotel, the Berkley hotel, Outside Inn, Powhatan hotel, Caroline hotel, several other smaller hotels and a large part of the outside war-path was destroyed. The loss may run up to \$300,000, partly insured.

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Missing Girl Found Murdered.

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THE TIME TRANSCENDED.



—Cincinnati Post.

UNPREPARED FOR WAR.

In Conflict with Japan Uncle Sam Might Lose Islands and Alaska.

The warlike attitude of Japan is causing considerable anxiety among officials of the government and officers of the navy who are familiar with the absolute lack of adequate preparation on the part of the United States for hostilities. It is said that a declaration of war by Japan would be followed by the immediate loss of our Philippine possessions, Guam, Hawaii, Alaska and the menacing of our Pacific coast.

CHARITIES CONFERENCE.

Thirty-Fourth National Meet in Held in Minneapolis.

The thirty-fourth National Conference of Charities and Correction ended its week of daily sessions at Minneapolis. Amos N. Butler, secretary of the Indiana State Board of Charities, presided, and 2,000 delegates attended, representing the principal cities and towns throughout the country. The opening address was that of Senator Beveridge on child labor, and in the course of the week papers on almost every topic touched by organized charities were read.

WOMAN SLAIN IN FAMILY FIGHT.

Mrs. Walter Herd Cuts Sister-in-Law's Throat with Butcher Knife.

In a family fight near Bristol Bridge, a small settlement six miles southeast of Warrensburg, Mo., Mrs. Walter Herd killed Mrs. James Herd, her sister-in-law, slashing the latter with a butcher knife. According to the report of the affair received, the women with their husbands had been drinking and a quarrel ensued, in which the women led. Finally Mrs. Walter Herd secured a butcher knife and cut the throat of her sister-in-law, cutting her throat in a horrible manner and causing a wound from which she soon died. The sheriff at Warrensburg was notified and went to the scene.

Knocks Out Anti-Cigarette Law.

Because the first section of the Illinois anti-cigarette law is broader than the title of the act, it was declared unconstitutional by Judge Cuyamaca in the Superior Court in Chicago. The section which is declared void prohibits the manufacture, sale or giving away of cigarettes, while the title provides only for regulation of the traffic.

Names Governor of Hawaii.

President Roosevelt has appointed Judge William F. Fear of California to be Governor of Hawaii, to take office the middle of August. The President also appointed Henry C. Burgess to be surveyor of customs at Honolulu, Neb., and Lyman W. Wakefield to be register of the land office at Honolulu, Ariz.

Many Hurt in Train Crash.

The Los Angeles limited, the crash wrecked near North Platte, Neb. The train had just cleared the bridge over the North Platte river. All the coaches were overturned, and many of the passengers were injured. None is reported killed.

Hongkong Playhouse Burned.

Advices from Hongkong say that 500 Chinese in a theater there and ten actors were burned to death when the native theater was destroyed by fire. The flames spread rapidly, and the building collapsed, blocking the entrance with burning debris.

Wholesale Grocer Found Dead.

Arthur W. Wenham, senior member of the wholesale grocer firm of A. J. Wenham & Son, was found dead in a room at the Euclid Club, in Cleveland. The cause of death has not been officially determined, but it is supposed to have been heart disease.

Terrorist Organization Revived.

The Russian terrorist organization has been revived, \$40,000 a month has been assigned for the manufacture of bombs and attempts on lives of intended victims, and the czar and Premier Stolypin may be marked for death.

Waves Sweep Caroline Islands.

The German steamer *Germania*, which arrived at Sydney, N. S. W., reports a hurricane accompanied by immense waves, which swept the Caroline group. Many islands were devastated, and it is estimated that 200 natives perished.

Harriman the President's Friend.

E. H. Harriman was arrested by President Roosevelt's naval representative at the Harvard-Yale boat race for intruding on the course, and was held a prisoner for some time on a revenue cutter.

Potato Kills Goldfield Miner.

J. C. Clark, a wealthy mining man of Goldfield, whose home is in Milwaukee, died at the Santa Monica Bay hospital, Los Angeles, of pneumonia contracted while on a revenue cutter.

REVOLT IN PORTUGAL.

ONE HUNDRED ARE KILLED IN RIOTS.

Mobs Fight to Dethrone King Carlos, but Soldiers Cut Down Hundreds—Civilians Hurl Bricks and Molting Water.

Six hundred rioters were shot and perhaps 100 were killed in street conflicts between mobs and government troops in three northern towns of Portugal. The dissatisfaction is spreading to the army and reports from Oporto advise the War Department of the mutiny of six battalions of artillery. Conflicts are numerous all over the nation, and strenuous efforts are being made by the authorities to quell the uprising against King Carlos.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$4.00 to \$4.50; hogs, prime heavy, \$4.00 to \$4.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 10c to 10c; corn, No. 2, 3c to 3c; oats, standard, 4c to 4c; rye, No. 2, 3c to 3c; hay, timothy, \$14.00 to \$21.00; prairie, \$10.00 to \$15.00; butter, choice creamery, 15c to 20c; eggs, fresh, 12c to 14c; potatoes, new, per bushel, \$1.25 to \$1.40.

INDIANAPOLIS—CATTLE, SHIPPING.

At \$0.05; hogs, choice heavy, \$4.00 to \$4.50; sheep, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 8c to 9c; corn, No. 2, white, 5c to 5c; oats, No. 2, white, 4c to 4c.

ST. LOUIS—CATTLE, \$4.50 to \$5.00;

hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2, 10c to 10c; corn, No. 2, 3c to 3c; oats, No. 2, 4c to 4c; rye, No. 2, 3c to 3c.

CINCINNATI—CATTLE, \$4.00 to \$5.50;

hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 10c to 10c; corn, No. 2, 3c to 3c; oats, No. 2, 4c to 4c; rye, No. 2, 3c to 3c.

DETROIT—CATTLE, \$4.00 to \$5.00;

hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 10c to 10c; corn, No. 2, 3c to 3c; oats, No. 2, 4c to 4c; rye, No. 2, 3c to 3c.

MILWAUKEE—WHEAT, No. 2, 10c to 10c;

corn, No. 2, 3c to 3c; oats, No. 2, 4c to 4c; rye, No. 2, 3c to 3c.

BUFFALO—CATTLE, choice shipping steers,

\$4.00 to \$4.50; hogs, fair to choice, \$4.00 to \$4.50; sheep, common to good mixed, \$3.00 to \$3.50; lambs, fair to choice, \$5.00 to \$7.25.

NEW YORK—CATTLE, \$4.00 to \$5.10;

hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 10c to 10c; corn, No. 2, 3c to 3c; oats, No. 2, 4c to 4c; rye, No. 2, 3c to 3c.

TOLEDO—WHEAT, No. 2, 10c to 10c;

corn, No. 2, 3c to 3c; oats, No. 2, 4c to 4c; rye, No. 2, 3c to 3



GARDEN

The farmer who has no time to read the papers will have plenty of time later—in the poor house.

All breeding animals should have a laxative ration before the young are born, and especially so when on dry feed.

You need not expect full returns at the egg bucket from hens that roost in trees. Good comfortable houses pay this cost in one year.

The farmers of eastern Washington, eastern Oregon and northern Idaho have formed an organization to control the price of grain and will build their own warehouses.

There was a slight decrease last year in British arable land and a decrease in grass land. Eighty-seven per cent of all the agricultural land in England is occupied by tenants.

The time to begin harrowing the corn field is as soon as the seed is in the ground. Did you start then? If not, make up for lost time by faithful cultivation from now on.

Nothing is gained by sowing corn when the ground is too wet and cold. Be patient and wait until the conditions are right. The corn comes on better and stronger if you do.

Piles in swine may be relieved by giving one or two tablespoonfuls of sulphur to each hog afflicted until improvement is noted and then every other day until cure is effected.

Knock out fleas by scattering fine, fresh powdered lime over their haunts; or kerosene; or Persian insect powder. Give 'em plenty. But do not have any dusty spots under a floor, or elsewhere, where they can breed and multiply.

Dehorning cattle is no doubt cruel at the time of operation, but those who favor it maintain that cattle which have been deprived of their horns eat out of the same trough without doing injury to one another, and greater safety is insured during shipment to market.

The government is after the Western thieves who have stolen thousands of acres of valuable coal and mineral lands by fraudulent entries, perjury and bribery. Many of these lands were sold to the railroad coal companies at less than \$5 an acre, on which the coal royalties alone would amount to thousands. In most of these cases the thieves are the men who ride in private cars and control great business enterprises.

Recipe for making harness oil: Take two quarts of fish-oil, two pounds of mutton tallow, one pint of castor oil, one-quarter pound of ivory black, one-half pound of beeswax, four ounces of resin, one ounce of Burgundy pitch. Put these ingredients into an iron kettle, place over a slow fire; boil and stir for half an hour. Let settle for fifteen minutes, and then pour off all but the sediment into another vessel. Use cold. After oiling the harness, wipe it off with a dry rag. Neatfoot oil will answer if fish-oil is not obtainable.

2,000 Pullets in One House.
Professor Gove, of the Maine experiment station, on his farm, kept 2,000 pullets in one house, on an area of 400x200 feet, or a little over two acres. Each fowl had four feet space of house room, which would naturally be considered rather limited quarters, and was only made possible by having them in large flocks and a certain-flock house. These pullets laid from 600 to 800 eggs per day during December and January. If 2,000 laying hens can, as has been demonstrated, be successfully kept on about two acres of land, then five acres are capable of supporting a complete plant for 2,000 hens and growing stock to renew the layers, and such a plant, with proper management, should pay from \$2,000 to \$5,000 per annum net profit. It is only necessary that the man have the ability.

Cutworms.
As the cutworm seems to work mostly during nights that are cool, ceasing to do much harm after the nights become warm, many methods for destroying them have been suggested. It has long been known that soil and, or land covered with growth that has not been recently disturbed, contains more cutworms than land that has previously been cultivated and kept clean, as the moth deposits her eggs where instinct prompts her to provide an abundance of food, the moths working from June until October in accumulations of rubbish or on fields covered with heavy sod, but not in the ground, as the young worms feed on vegetation, going down into the ground at the approach of winter, where they remain to begin work early in the spring, reaching maturity in a short time. An excellent plan is to plow the ground, leaving the turn rough, late in the season, which turns many worms to the surface, where they are destroyed by the alternate thawing and freezing of the ground, especially if the soil is damp. Early in the spring, just before the frost leaves, the ground should be plowed again, which will cause the destruction of more of them. In both cases the birds destroy a large number. During the summer it will be of advantage to keep the ground clear of weeds or weeds of return, and do not destroy the weeds, as they cut out on cutworms. If given an opportunity to do so, the mole will prove itself to be one of the most useful friends of the farmer.

Nitrogen from Green Crops.
Among the advantages gained with green crops are the accumulation of nitrogen in the soil, the rendering soluble of unavailable mineral matter, the protection of the soil with covered crops, the addition of large amounts of humus-forming material to the soil, and the mechanical changes in the soil. The only disadvantage is the loss of the land, upon which a marketable crop can be grown during the year, its value depending upon the kind of crop and the capacity of the soil. Among the other green crops that are seldom used may be mentioned corn, millet, turnips, rape, sorghum, soy beans, etc., but the crimson clover and cow pea crops are preferred. It is claimed that turnips, by reason of their deep, penetrating roots, appropriate a large proportion of the mineral elements of the subsoil, which are brought to the surface when they are plowed under, thus following cow peas as an aid, increasing the amount of available mineral matter, especially phosphates, but the nitrogen from the cow peas is a clean gain to the farmer, being derived from the atmosphere, while the mineral matter is taken from the lower portions of the lands and brought within his reach. Any method, however, that renders the plant foods in the soil more available should be adopted. Green crops perform valuable service in assisting to increase the supply of humus, which enables the soil to retain moisture.

Feeding Prickly Pear to Stock.
A bulletin by the United States Department of Agriculture, Bureau of Animal Industries, contains notes on the forms of prickly pear and gives the results of feeding tests with cows and steers. The method of feeding this plant was that commonly employed upon ranches in Southern Texas, where the experiments were conducted.

In tests with two cows prickly pear was compared with sorghum hay. The complete data, including weather observations, are reported. "A full roughage ration of pear with a constant grain ration appears to yield fully as good results as a full roughage ration of sorghum hay. The records are really a little more favorable to the pear ration." The prickly pear ration, including twelve pounds of rice bran and three pounds of cottonseed meal, cost 13.05 cents per cow daily. This allowed for the labor and gasoline required in singeing the cactus. It is stated that prickly pear has been fed to a dairy herd for two to four months each year for six or eight years with no complaint from customers which could in any way be attributed to pear feeding.

A lot of twenty-seven steers was kept in a four-acre feeding lot and fed chopped prickly pear with cottonseed meal. The largest and most woody plants available were selected, chopped without singeing, and fed in troughs early in the morning and about the middle of the afternoon. The cottonseed meal was sprinkled on the chopped prickly pear. The average daily gain in the 105 days of the test was 1.75 pounds per head, 55.03 pounds of prickly pear and 2.5 pounds of cottonseed meal, at a total cost of 3.48 cents, being required per pound of gain. When shipped to market the average shrinkage per steer was 58.5 pounds.

Special Fodder Crops.
A fodder crop of corn may be grown independently of the regular corn crop. Careful experiments made show that the fodder crop produced with the ears is more valuable than may be supposed, and that a larger proportion of the fodder would be consumed if it could be properly cared for, so as to be kept in a bright condition. If hay was treated in the same manner as fodder it would be rejected, but even in the condition in which fodder is given to stock they accept and consume a fair quantity of it. Farmers who have been careful with their fodder have found that when it was cut up fine with the feed cutter and fed in connection with ground oats, bran or other grain, not only cattle, but horses, have been brought safely through the winter in good condition, and at less cost than with any other kinds of food. It is a willful waste of labor to carefully shock the fodder and then leave it, for even if not destroyed by winds and rains in the field, it is so deteriorated in quality as to be unacceptable to stock. Corn fodder can be made to assist the hay as food, but the point to observe, and which is shown by all experienced farmers, is that corn fodder must be bright. Of course, when cut down in the field it must be done at the proper stage of growth, so as to have the stalk as succulent as possible, and as soon as the ears are removed the fodder should be put under shelter. It is too bulky a crop to put in the barn, but overlooking that point, more ears should be used in shocking it. With the shredder or ensilage cutter a large portion can be prepared, and made ready for use, and it will not heat if the fodder is well cured; but one method is to have cheap sheds, under which the stalks can be stored, being packed in a manner to permit of a free circulation of air. It may be contended that it will cost too much to store under shelter, and that the corn can be fed more economically by throwing it into the barnyard. It will be better, however (if the corn is to be used in such manner) to make a change and shred all the stalks before throwing them into the barnyard, as they will then be serviceable for bedding.

All For Him.
Tiger—Your success seems to have a will of her own.

Manly—Yes; and sometimes I halt regret that I'm not the only beneficiary.

Philadelphia Press.

Michigan State News

U. F. HUNTERS CALLED.

New Law Will Stop Selling of Wisconsin Wolves in Michigan.

Hunters in the Upper Peninsula, being tempted by the \$25 bounty offered by the State for wolves, imported young wolves from Wisconsin, where the bounty is but \$4, and demanded the Michigan bounty from the county clerk. A number of these hunters caught wolf pups when young and raised them until they were six months old, and then killed the animals, bringing the scalps to the county seat and collecting the \$25 bounty. County Clerk Hauser of Menominee county drafted a bill, which was introduced in the House by Representative Michael Harris, and being adopted by the Legislature, changing the bounty laws of Michigan, so as to conform with the Wisconsin law which provides that wolves over six months old shall receive a bounty of \$25 and under six months \$10. This will stop the practice of bringing the young wolves over the line from Wisconsin in order to collect the higher Michigan bounty.

LIGHTNING PLAYS HAVOC.

Horses Shocked at Highland Funeral Home.

Lightning played havoc at the funeral of Norman C. Jett, a pioneer farmer of Highland, when it struck a wire fence, knocking down about a dozen teams hitched to it, and causing four of them to run away, while the people who were sitting in the house rushed out of doors in a frenzied panic. It was threatening rain and suddenly there was a vivid flash of lightning and a deafening crash of thunder. The bolt struck an oak fence post, scattering it all over the lot. The animals hitched to the fence were knocked in all directions, some of them remaining unconscious for nearly an hour. None of them was killed. There was a gate in the fence, but even the horses hitched to the other side of this seemed to receive the shock, as four of them broke loose and ran away. One of the teams was badly cut by jumping into another buggy.

MAN BEREFT OF REASON.

Neighbors Find Him Clinging to Limb of Tree and Chattering.

During an electrical storm that passed over the lower peninsula of Michigan Frank Steiner of Kalamazoo was struck by lightning while trimming a spruce tree. One of his arms was torn off, and he was badly burned about the body. The shock left him clinging to the branches of the tree bereft of his reason. Neighbors attracted by his chattering were unable to reach him, or to make him understand their directions to climb down to the ground, and a fire truck had to be called before the man could be brought down by means of ladders. He was taken to a hospital, where it is hoped the effects of the shock will entirely pass away in a few days.

POURS ACID ON WIFE.

William Miller Tries to Kill Woman at Flint.

William Miller, a teamster, made a desperate attempt on the life of his wife at his home in West First street, Flint. He tried to force a quantity of carbolic acid down her throat, but she succeeded in fighting off the infuriated man and preventing him from accomplishing his murderous purpose. Some of the acid was spilled on the woman's face, hands and arms in her struggles to escape, and she was painfully though not dangerously burned. Miller and his wife had been having trouble, and the attack on the woman followed her acquiescence in his suggestion that they go to a room together and talk matters over. Miller is in jail.

ROCKS BOAT; FOUR DIE.

Footboarders of Muskegon Man Costs Lives of Himself and Party.

The man who rocked the boat was the cause of the death of himself and three others at Muskegon Sunday afternoon. A boat containing four persons on the Muskegon lake about 4 o'clock and all were thrown into the water. Two disappeared immediately and the two others clung to the upturned craft for a moment and then went down before other boats in the vicinity could reach them. The victims are: Harner, Gustav, aged 50; Carlson, Oscar, aged 35; Olin, Lydia, aged 28; Johnson, Anna, aged 22. All lived in Muskegon. The water where they went down is forty feet deep.

AGED MAN HANGS HIMSELF.

Eccentric Battle Creek Carpenter Found Dead.

Friends entering the home of Eric Wickfors, an eccentric carpenter in Battle Creek, found his body hanging from a rafter, the man having been dead for hours. Wickfors, a man of about 70 years of age, had a romance, having married a younger woman a few years ago and becoming the father of a child. Domestic troubles came and subsequently Wickfors was arrested for kidnapping his boy. He has been going down hill rapidly of late since his wife left him. Wickfors, despite his eccentricities, owned considerable property. He leaves no other relatives.

Blood Woman Banned to Death.

Mrs. Phil Chaille of Cold Springs, who was badly burned while building her kitchen fire, died of her injuries. A very pathetic feature was that she was nearly blind and mistook coal tar oil for kerosene. She spilled a little of it on her apron, which caught the fire unnoticed by her until it suddenly flashed into a great body of flame, which almost completely enveloped her. When Mrs. Chaille saw his wife was seized a blanket and managed to finally overcome the flames, but the death was a crisp.

Flash Falls from Roof.

Mrs. Jesse Quinby of Edwardsburg fell while carrying a tub of boiling water, and received burns that will prove fatal. Parts of her body were so badly scalded that pieces of cooked flesh fell from her limbs.

Girl's Photo Over Heart.

The body of Floyd Donaldson, 20 years old, was found beneath a lumber pile in the yard of the Germania Lumber Co. in town. A poison bottle was found near the body. The picture of a girl, a waitress in a local restaurant, was where from a pocket over his heart. Donaldson is survived by a mother.

DAY HERMAN HAS COME.

"Second Christ" Brings Up Fanaticism and Religious Followers.

That the Messiah has come to St. Joseph is apparently the belief of a horde of fanatics among the German settlers there. Ludwig Wiebark has appealed to the court, asking protection for himself and his neighbors, from the so-called "Second Christ," who is said to be breaking up families. Wiebark told a part of the story of the persecution of himself and wife through the strange faith preached by the pseudo Christ and in broken English attempted to tell of the weird form of worship that the so-called Messiah forced his converts to follow. Justice Fremont Evans of the municipal court was unable to take immediate action, but he placed the case in the hands of City Attorney L. C. Fyfe. Attorney John C. St. Clair has been retained by other German families. Prosecutions are likely to follow. "The Second Christ" made fifty converts and seems to hold all of them in his grasp as by hypnotic powers. He succeeded in collecting a tenth of the income of all his followers, who exhibit, while "worshipping," the nervous phenomena usual in hysterical sects.

BOYS SPEND IT FREELY.

But It Is John Murphy's Money that Goes.

Harry Rogers, alias Harry Lamar, and Ernest Letourneau, alias Ernest Putnam, two Detroit boys, were arrested in South Haven charged with embezzlement by Thomas Murphy in Detroit. The two young men have been staying at the Hotel Johnson for about a week and attracted much attention by the amount of money they had. Waitresses at the hotel were handed dollar bills at every meal while money was spent freely about the city. At first the boys denied that they were wanted, but Rogers finally weakened and confessed that he was recently employed at the clear stand in the Ste. Claire hotel in Detroit and had slipped out with \$2,000 which was handed him by the Canadian race track man to be deposited in the hotel safe.

BODY OF MISSING BOY FOUND.

Neighbors See Victim of Little Boy's Buried in Sand Pile.

The body of 5-year-old Ace Davis, son of Maurice Davis of Ludington, who mysteriously disappeared on June 10 and for whom searching parties had been looking for several days, was discovered in a sand bank as the result of a dream. Mrs. William Hall, who lives near the sand pile, dreamed of seeing the little boy in the sand on the night after his disappearance, but paid no attention to the dream until Mrs. A. Brewster, who lives in the same house, told of dreaming the same thing. Mrs. Brewster was in Woodville at the time the boy disappeared, and, influenced by the vision, she returned to dig in the pile and came upon the body under three feet of sand.

MURDER AT HOUGHTON.

Rudolph Carni, a Molder, Shot by Fellow Workman.

Rudolph Carni, a molder, 32 years old, was murdered in cold blood in Houghton. Albert Cherner, 35 years old, blew off the top of Carni's head with a bullet from a Winchester rifle. Both men were employed in the same foundry and trouble had been brewing for a long time. Carni and a companion began drinking and went to Cherner's house looking for trouble. Cherner was prepared and without a word fired upon Carni before he could enter the house. Cherner and two witnesses are in custody.

Brief State Happenings.

John Petreski was killed at Waters by falling from a trolley.

Burns from steam will cause Mrs. M. Loving of Lansing to lose her sight.

Earl Dumont, 16 years old, of Ionia, was drowned in the Grand river near Muskegon.

Prof. J. D. Tower of M. A. C. has been elected director of the Wyoming experiment station.

Glen Britton, 23, living near Pittsford, was drowned from a boat while hauling in a big pike.

Max Cahn and Miss Grace Canon of Kalamazoo, dropped to South Bend and were married by Justice of the Peace J. N. Calvert.

Owing to a blunder in a bill passed by the Assembly which repeals the military laws and fails to perpetuate the State militia, the National Guard of the State will be wiped out if Gov. Warner signs the bill.

Crushed between the seat of a mowing machine and the house, Mrs. Louise Grinch, living two miles south of Carsonville, narrowly escaped death. Her husband was mowing the yard and asked Mrs. Grinch to hold up a drooping rose bush.

Leone Mosser, waitress in the Spencer house in Cheboygan, was drowned in Mullet lake, while out rowing with C. B. Hanson, traveling man for Edson, Moore & Co., Detroit; Dave Lewis of Saginaw, and Edna Hall. The others were saved.

After his wife had refused to come back and live with him because of his drinking habits, George Kumber, a Monroeville quarryman, walked to the barn at the rear of the house where his wife lived, lay down on the floor and blew himself to pieces with a stick of dynamite.

William D. Kelly is dead in Ballard, Wash. He was a prominent Muskegon lumber and real estate man, and was State Senator in 1901 and 1905. His mind became affected two years ago. Mr. Kelly was born in Ottawa county in 1865. A widow, father, two brothers and three sisters survive him.

George Green of Elsie was rendered unconscious when struck by lightning while attempting a conductor leading to the electric line. He may die.

Joseph Piche, aged 20, of Lake Linden, was killed at Hainesdale while stringing electric wires to the Baltic mine. Fifteen thousand volts passed through his body.

Hosie Green of Boyne City was so badly burned by lightning that amputation of one foot was necessary. Harvey Green was unconscious for hours, and was badly burned. The house caught fire.

The entire business portion of Pittsford was threatened Sunday morning by fire which broke out in the home of M. C. Winslow. The public hall and log house were destroyed with contents. The Pittsford hotel, and several other buildings were seriously damaged. The loss was heavy, and not covered by insurance.

While boring a well at his home, one mile south and east of Dimondale, E. L. Belvin struck a 10-foot vein of soft coal, 14 feet from the earth's surface. He is now boring for another well 80 rods distant. Mr. Belvin has been offered a royalty of 50 cents a ton on all of the coal that can be produced from the property.

Popular Pulpit

AN ATTRACTIVE FAITH.

By Henry F. Cope.

"The beauty of holiness."—Pauline, 90:9.

Religion ought to be the most natural, desirable, and attractive thing to man, for it simply stands for the development of the best in us, the coming into the full and rich heritage that is ours as spiritual beings, and the realization of our highest possibilities of character and service. He who ignores religion is cutting himself off from the best and most beautiful possibilities in his life.

Some have talked of the necessity of making religion attractive. It does not have to be made attractive; there is nothing more desirable than the peace, power and prosperity of the real life which it confers. It is the imitation, the false and prejudiced presentation of religion that men endeavor to dress up attractively. In that they never succeed, for cramping the soul and twisting the intellect ever is opposed by the best in us.

From the caricature of religion we turn with loathing. Mummeries and mockeries, fads and forms leave us empty and impatient. The heart of man goes out to things fair, lovely, joyous and uplifting, and they who find no God in the elaborate sermon or the service in the church somehow are thrilled with the feeling of the divine and inspiring in the woods and field and mountains.

All things good, all things attractive and lovely, uplifting and sublime have but one source. They touch our hearts because they come from the heart of all being; they reach our spirits because they are spiritual. Deep calls unto deep when the divine in man answers to the divine in the world without, in human affections, in noble aspirations, and in glorious deeds.

Too long have we believed that only the unpleasant, the gloomy and repellent could be right or religious. There is a type of conscience that determines action by the rule that if a thing is pleasant or beautiful it must be sinful and wrong. To such souls it is a sin to be sunny in disposition, to delight in the Father's fair world, with its glowing riches and bounty dropping daily from his hand.

It would be safer to say that sin must be somewhere lurking wherever there is harmony, pain or discord—

GRADE.

Kraus.

J. W. Sorenson.

Peter Petersen.

C. C. Wescott.

C. C. Wescott.

Dr. Insley.

A. J. Stilwell.

W. McCullough.

O. PALMER.

Grand Parade.

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OIL KIDS IN SUMMER.

The shipwreck teaches the life-boat.

The physician is bred of pestilence.

Living men in our part hasten to die that dying men across the bar may live.

The plague is stopped because the bacteriologist has lived and loved and died.

God's way in nature, God's way in history, is God's way for each of us in our own life. Let us grasp the serpent, that it may become a rod.

This is the story of all glorious conquest of adverse circumstance. Strolling along the bank of my native Trent, I have seen a parable—with rod and line in its hands. Some townsman, magnificently equipped with outfit that must have cost a little fortune, dug his line in vain. The shadows of evening fell and his face lengthened, and there was never a fish in his creel. And beside him a ragged rascal of a village schoolboy, playing truant, with bare feet and unwashed hands, with his home-made rod and two-penny line, and penny float and half-penny tackle, swinging out the reed and dace or greedy perch at almost every swim. These things are written allegorically.

It is not the costliest outfit which takes the biggest fish.

Cardinal Wolsey, Daniel De Foe and Henry Kirke White—it would be impossible to name in a breath three men more utterly unlike each other—were all the sons of butchers. Jeremy Taylor, one of the greatest of English preachers; Richard Arkwright, the real founder of our cotton industries, and Turner, the painter, were all butchers. John Bunyan was a tinker, Robert Buras a plowman, Ben Johnson a bricklayer, Livingston a weaver, Stanley a workhouse boy, Carey a cobbler, Copernicus was the son of a baker, Kepler came from a German inn, Whitefield was a barman at the Bell Tavern in Gloucester, Haydn was a wheelwright, Hildebrand a village carpenter, George Stephenson was an engine fireman and taught himself arithmetic on the side of colliery wagons. While learned art with a piece of chalk and a barn door, West made his first brushes out of a cat's tail, Watt constructed his first model out of an old syringe, Humphrey Davy extemporized his scientific appliances from kitchen pots and pans, and Faraday his from glass bottles. Ellen Burritt mastered eighteen ancient and modern languages while earning his living as a blacksmith.

Believe then, that neither feeble health nor cramping poverty, nor crushing sorrow, nor accomplished sin, nor evil habits need paralyze the aspirations of your essential manhood, nor quench its immortality. Put forth your hand, my brother, and the serpent shall become a rod.

Short Meter Sermons.

Truth always has met tribulation.

Worry is a confession of weakness.

You cannot think carter and live.

Kindness is the evidence of kingdom.

Reaching down to folks does not fit them up.

Sympathy is a key that fits the lock of any heart.

Soul health will not come by taking religion as a dose.

He who earns the crown needs not to sit on any throne.

The surest way to impoverish your heart is to hoard up your love.

There always is something of the boy in the man who can lead men.

The man who is so wise that he never laughs is the greatest fool of all.

It's hard stirring the conscience that under the narcotic of money.

Many a cloud that we call sorrow is at the shadow of our own selfishness.

Nothing makes wrong seem innocent or quickly than to acquire an interest in it.

No matter how eloquent the lips are deaf to prayer when the heart is dumb.

The only way to have happiness as permanent guest is to keep your door to the helpless.

To live wholly for possessions is to realize the life to the possibility of eternally possessing anything.

It often happens that the man who most particular about his own owns least careful where he trends.

Buy the Harrison Wagon.

The Best on Wheels.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

Miss Betty's Cavalier

By Zora Gale

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

As he turned the corner the new rector's heart was beating. There was nothing formidable about the great gabled house; yet, as he walked up the drive his agitation increased. There was a glimpse of pink muslin on the veranda that was most disquieting.

However, he went on, and a bend in the drive revealed Miss Betty Sheridan standing upon a chair training roses. The picture, which caused the rector to contemplate retreat, instead, being a brave man, he stood at the foot of the steps and said gently: "Good morning, Miss Betty."

Betty looked down and nodded bewitchingly, and stooped to extend her hand over the back of the chair. "You'll forgive my not getting down?" she asked. "This is a critical moment. Max, please find Mr. Armory a chair."

From the vine-covered piazza came forth a big, languid figure, who gave the final touch to the uneasiness of the rector. Since his coming to the parish of St. Luke's, three months before, and since he had first seen Betty Sheridan on the same day, he had felt a secret and most un-Christian repugnance for this big cavalier, who seemed always within sound of her voice.

"How do, Mr. Armory?" said the big cavalier in fannels, looking uncomfortably handsome—uncomfortably to the rector. "Come up and be cool. It's a pretty warm morning."

"Very," admitted the rector. "Ah—very." "You ought not to be so busy this warm weather," volunteered Betty—and Betty was never so alluring as when she advised people for their own good. The rector was guilty, conscious of an involuntary passing sweet impression of the probable divineness of her tenderness if she could be like this when she didn't care.

"My duties are my pleasures," said the rector. "This, for instance, Miss Sheridan."

The rector sighed. This big cavalier in fannels, with hands that one instantly knew could send a ball over a net or across a course with unerring stroke, was very like what the rector himself dreamed in his college days of becoming. This cavalier was one of her world—of Betty Sheridan's world. But to the rector had come the struggle, and had ended in his taking orders, and some way since his coming to this some-what distracted parish there had been no time to lift either his golf sticks or his foils from their long rest. Instead, there had been a ceaseless round of visits—which reminded him:

"Miss Betty," he said. "I have come to enlist your sympathy this morning."

"Oh! The Bolan family?" hazarded Betty, twitching at a troublesome bough.

"No—the Chapmans," said the rector earnestly. "They are in a very bad way."

Is the Chapman boy out of a position again? Betty wanted to know, with resignation, holding a glorious blush rose to her face.

"I think not. But poor Agnes has had a severe fall," said the rector. "She will be quite helpless, they fear, for months."

The rose bough flew up with a little puff of fragrance, and Betty stepped down from the chair, and sat opposite the rector.

"Oh," she said, "the poor girl! What will they do? I'll go see her to-day."

"I thought that you would," said the rector, with a little catch in his breath. Betty's face was even more beautiful when she was in earnest, than when she was mocking.

"Why, yes," said the big cavalier in the doorway. "I'll drive you over after luncheon. But you'll have to be back for the tennis finals, you know."

"Yes, Max," said Betty, without looking at him. "And will you ask your mother if we may have some of her roses, too? I am so sorry, Mr. Armory. We will not fail you."

The Reverend Mr. Armory was ashamed of his sinful rebellion at that "we." The very fact that Betty did not look at the big cavalier when he talked, and that she ordered him about and took him and his mother's roses for granted, disturbed the rector's peace of mind.

Sitting beside poor Agnes Chapman that afternoon, the Reverend Mr. Armory experienced sore trials of the spirit. His heart, which went out to the stricken girl, at the same time bounded so suddenly at the slightest footfall outside that he was deeply in doubt as to his right to be there at all, engaged in ministrations. When at last Betty appeared in the doorway with her arms filled with roses, not even the memory of whose mother's roses they were could put out the sudden passionate joy in the rector's eyes. He sat mutely near while Betty bent over the sick girl, and Betty's hair in the sun, Betty's little hand on the coarse spread, Betty's wonderful voice filled the shabby room with wonder. The Reverend Mr. Armory walked to the window to hide his emotion.

And outside, stopping leisurely in the beating sun of the steep little street, his eyes fell upon a bay horse and a low phaeton and the big cavalier—all waiting patiently for Betty.

The rector then turned from the window, his eyes hardened.

"Don't let us detain you too long, Miss Sheridan," he said evenly. "It is

very hot in the street—for your friend to wait.

Betty looked up wonderingly. "Who—Max?" she said. "Oh—Max." Then she lifted her chin a little in displeased surprise.

"Very well," she said, "I will come some other time when I find Agnes alone."

She was gone in a moment and the room was stuffy and sunny and unbearable as before, and the phaeton wheels were clattering down the rough street. Horror at his sinful jealousy and petty speech possessed the rector, and he turned to the poor thin face on the pillow in a passion of remorse.

The rector passed his own gate that night and went on to the chapel. He was suddenly profoundly disturbed as to his own spiritual condition. When had he ever harbored such sinful thoughts toward another?

It was still and cool in the dim little chapel. The rector sank down in a pew and buried his face in his hands. Almost the burden was greater than he could bear, he thought, as he looked ahead on the dreary days of joyless toil. For, his sad heart told him, he could no longer regulate his own dreams, to say nothing of his rebellious spirit; else why should he, waking and sleeping, be dreaming of someone whom he was doomed forever to

watch while she moved in that other world—her world—peopled by a train of cavaliers whose interests were like her own.

The rector rose suddenly. He had never had the luxury of time for sorrow. He turned to the door, and it opened and Betty came in. She was in white, with roses in her belt, and to the Reverend Mr. Armory she was like an angelic presence in the gray chapel. Her cheeks were flushed and she was in some adorable hesitation.

"Mr. Armory," she said, beseechingly, "I saw you come here—and I came to tell you—I was horrid and stupid this afternoon—you must forgive me—will you?"

She held out her hand. Before he knew the rector had taken it in both his own and stood looking down at her in a humil of thankfulness, and a fear that was sweet, like hope. "It was I," he said brokenly. "You must forgive me. You don't know what your coming there meant to me—you don't know how happy it made me. But then I—the thought that that sort of thing was my whole life to me, and just a sort of interlude to you, made me wretched and rebellious. Don't you see? It made us seem so hopelessly apart. I seemed so outside your world—and I didn't want that. I wanted—"

The rector stopped, amazed at his own daring.

But Betty did not stop him. She met his eyes, and her own faltered a little, and her hand fluttered in his, and lay still. The rector of St. Marks looked down at her, a great, incredulous dawning in his eyes.

"Did you think," said Betty then, a little defiantly, "that I wanted to go away when I did? To leave—to leave there—"

Betty said "there," but her tone was "you," and the rector heard. And still he doubted—she was so throbbing with life, so keen in her love for the vague, glittering interests which the big cavalier shared—

"Betty," said the rector, almost warily, "the Betty—"

But the warning did not even serve him. He drew her close to him, imprisoning her hands, compelling her eyes.

"Betty!" he cried, ringingly, "do you know what that means?"

Betty's head was hidden, but he heard.

"I've known since this afternoon," she said, "when I had to go and play tennis, and leave you there."

Had to go and play tennis. Had to go with the big cavalier! Had to leave that stuffy little room—and him!

All the silent chapel was suddenly filled with little singing voices that followed them, when, presently, they were in the street, and at the gate of the gabled house. Around the corner was disappearing the big cavalier, and beside him a gown of ruffled blue.

Betty laughed suddenly. "That's Charlotte," she said. "We didn't expect her till to-morrow. After she came Max was crazy at having to drive me down to—to you, at Chapman's. But I wanted to come and I made him."

"Charlotte?" questioned the rector, in a kind of happy spell.

Betty glanced up wonderingly. "Oh, I forgot that you wouldn't know," she said. "It's my sister Charlotte. They—they are in love, too."

"Too!" cried the rector rapturously.

The Bay City Tribune's Proverb Hunt

One of the Most Interesting Contests of the year.

NEARLY \$1,500 IN PRIZES

Will be Given Absolutely FREE to Participants.

Here is an opportunity for every man, woman, boy or girl, no matter what their vocation, to win a handsome prize by means of a little wit and perseverance.

The Tribune's Proverb contest is a feature of entertainment, summer recreation and education, something that will call for the advice or recollection of grandfather or grandmother, careful research and stick-to-it-iveness, to apply the old English proverbs to the several illustrations. The Tribune has just begun to publish a series of pictures, each of which will represent an "Old English Proverb or Quotation." There will be sixty of these illustrations, one appearing each day until the series is finished. All you have to do is find the quotation represented by each illustration. Write it upon the blank that is provided, and then mail or bring them to the Proverb Editor of The Bay City Tribune. If you answer all or nearest of the sixty quotations correctly you will win first prize.

Among the prizes is a beautiful \$500 Germania Piano, and a very desirable residence site. Besides these there are a Five-Year Scholarship in the International Correspondence School worth \$110, \$50 Scholarship in Bay City Business College, Diamond Ring, elegant Steel Range, Gold Watches, Davenport, Set Dishes, Gas Range and many other valuable presents.

Which would you prefer? Order the Tribune and join the contest to-day. The contest opened June 23rd, and if you missed the early pictures you can secure back copies at The Tribune office or by mail at 2c for the daily and 5c for the Sunday.



"You Must Forgive Me—Will You?"

watch while she moved in that other world—her world—peopled by a train of cavaliers whose interests were like her own.

The rector rose suddenly. He had never had the luxury of time for sorrow. He turned to the door, and it opened and Betty came in. She was in white, with roses in her belt, and to the Reverend Mr. Armory she was like an angelic presence in the gray chapel. Her cheeks were flushed and she was in some adorable hesitation.

"Mr. Armory," she said, beseechingly, "I saw you come here—and I came to tell you—I was horrid and stupid this afternoon—you must forgive me—will you?"

She held out her hand. Before he knew the rector had taken it in both his own and stood looking down at her in a humil of thankfulness, and a fear that was sweet, like hope. "It was I," he said brokenly. "You must forgive me. You don't know what your coming there meant to me—you don't know how happy it made me. But then I—the thought that that sort of thing was my whole life to me, and just a sort of interlude to you, made me wretched and rebellious. Don't you see? It made us seem so hopelessly apart. I seemed so outside your world—and I didn't want that. I wanted—"

The rector stopped, amazed at his own daring.

But Betty did not stop him. She met his eyes, and her own faltered a little, and her hand fluttered in his, and lay still. The rector of St. Marks looked down at her, a great, incredulous dawning in his eyes.

"Did you think," said Betty then, a little defiantly, "that I wanted to go away when I did? To leave—to leave there—"

Betty said "there," but her tone was "you," and the rector heard. And still he doubted—she was so throbbing with life, so keen in her love for the vague, glittering interests which the big cavalier shared—

"Betty," said the rector, almost warily, "the Betty—"

But the warning did not even serve him. He drew her close to him, imprisoning her hands, compelling her eyes.

"Betty!" he cried, ringingly, "do you know what that means?"

Betty's head was hidden, but he heard.

"I've known since this afternoon," she said, "when I had to go and play tennis, and leave you there."

Had to go and play tennis. Had to go with the big cavalier! Had to leave that stuffy little room—and him!

All the silent chapel was suddenly filled with little singing voices that followed them, when, presently, they were in the street, and at the gate of the gabled house. Around the corner was disappearing the big cavalier, and beside him a gown of ruffled blue.

Betty laughed suddenly. "That's Charlotte," she said. "We didn't expect her till to-morrow. After she came Max was crazy at having to drive me down to—to you, at Chapman's. But I wanted to come and I made him."

"Charlotte?" questioned the rector, in a kind of happy spell.

Betty glanced up wonderingly. "Oh, I forgot that you wouldn't know," she said. "It's my sister Charlotte. They—they are in love, too."

"Too!" cried the rector rapturously.

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Sheriffs Sale.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a Writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford in favor of Walmer Jorgensen against the goods and chattels and real estate of John L. Hannes in said county to me directed, and delivered, I did on the 5th day of June, 1907, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of said John L. Hannes in and to the following described real estate, that is to say:

North west quarter of the north east quarter of section twenty-eight (28), forty acres, also Lot Three of section twenty-one, excepting 16 and 1/2 acres heretofore sold to Clara B. Richards, being 14.17 acres, also lot four of section twenty-one excepting a piece of land commencing on the meander line of Portage Lake in section 21, town 26 N., R. 4 W., seven chains and eighty-four links (7.84) north and seven chains and thirty-eight (7.38) links east from the quarter post, between sections 21 and 28 of aforesaid town and range, thence running northerly along meander line of said Portage Lake 100 feet, thence west 200 feet, thence south 100 feet, thence east 200 feet to place of beginning, being a part of lot four, section 21, township 26 N., Range 2 west, Crawford county, Michigan.

All of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court House in the Village of Grayling in said county, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county, on July 31st next 1907 at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Dated June 5th, 1907.

CHARLES W. AMIDON, Sheriff.

HENRY H. WOODRUFF, Sheriff.

Att'y for Plaintiff.

Business address, Roncommon, Mich. June13-7t

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